

be told. Still, justice demands that something more on this point should be said. These sufferings arose from their secluded position and the incipient stage of everything.* One of the greatest difficulties was the want of a sufficient quantity of grain, and suitable means of preparing it for food. Many of the early settlers boiled their grain; others hollowed out a stump, and with a large pestle, attached to a bent sapling, pounded it. One man in town dressed out two stones of about two feet in diameter, in the shape of mill-stones. Having adjusted the upper one on a pivot, one turned it with a crank, while another threw in a handful of grain as fast as it was ground.

Mr. Silas Kellogg says he has brought in provisions from Great Bend upon his back; and that in climbing the hills beneath his heavy burden, his vision has become double, so that he was obliged to sit down till his regular sight was restored.

Mr. Benjamin King says, that soon after he came here, he went with an ox-team four miles above Chenango Forks, to buy grain. He broke his road through a deep snow. There were then but three or four settlers between here and the Great Bend. It was a journey of more than ten days. The miles being frozen in that region, he was obliged, on his return, to make another journey to Wau llen paupach, to get it ground. He has frequently been to Wilkesbarre on horse-back, with maple sugar, and exchanged it for grain—returning with four and a half bushels upon his horse.

* See Appendix, No. 7.

On another occasion of destitution, Mr. Jason Torrey took his ~~exen~~ to the Delaware river, sold them, and with the money went to Stroudsbury—~~preουsed~~ a horse, and brought home a load of flour. He travelled in this journey about eighty miles. Having reached home, he first distributed a portion among his neighbors before eating any himself, that all might rejoice together.

Mrs. Lillibrige, daughter of Mr. Stanton, says that on one occasion, a poor neighbor who had a large family, and in a destitute state, called to borrow some flour of her father. He promised to pay it when he could go some thirty miles, earn it, and bring it home on his back. Mr. Stanton had but a half bushel of flour in his house. But he divided it, and gave him half, saying: "There will be some way provided; we shall not starve." That night a man came along, on his way to New York, with a load of flour. He stopped over night at Mr. Stanton's house. He urged him to sell him a barrel, but he positively refused. The next morning one of his horses was very lame, so that he was obliged to leave the entire load for sale. Mr. Stanton ever spoke of it as an overruling Providence.

Mr. Joseph Stearns had a family of eight children. On one occasion he was so reduced for food, that he went to Great Bend, and purchased two bushels of wheat, had it ground, and brought it home on his back. At another time he was destitute of meat, which was greatly needed, to endure the hard work required to lay the forest. Weakened by such toil,